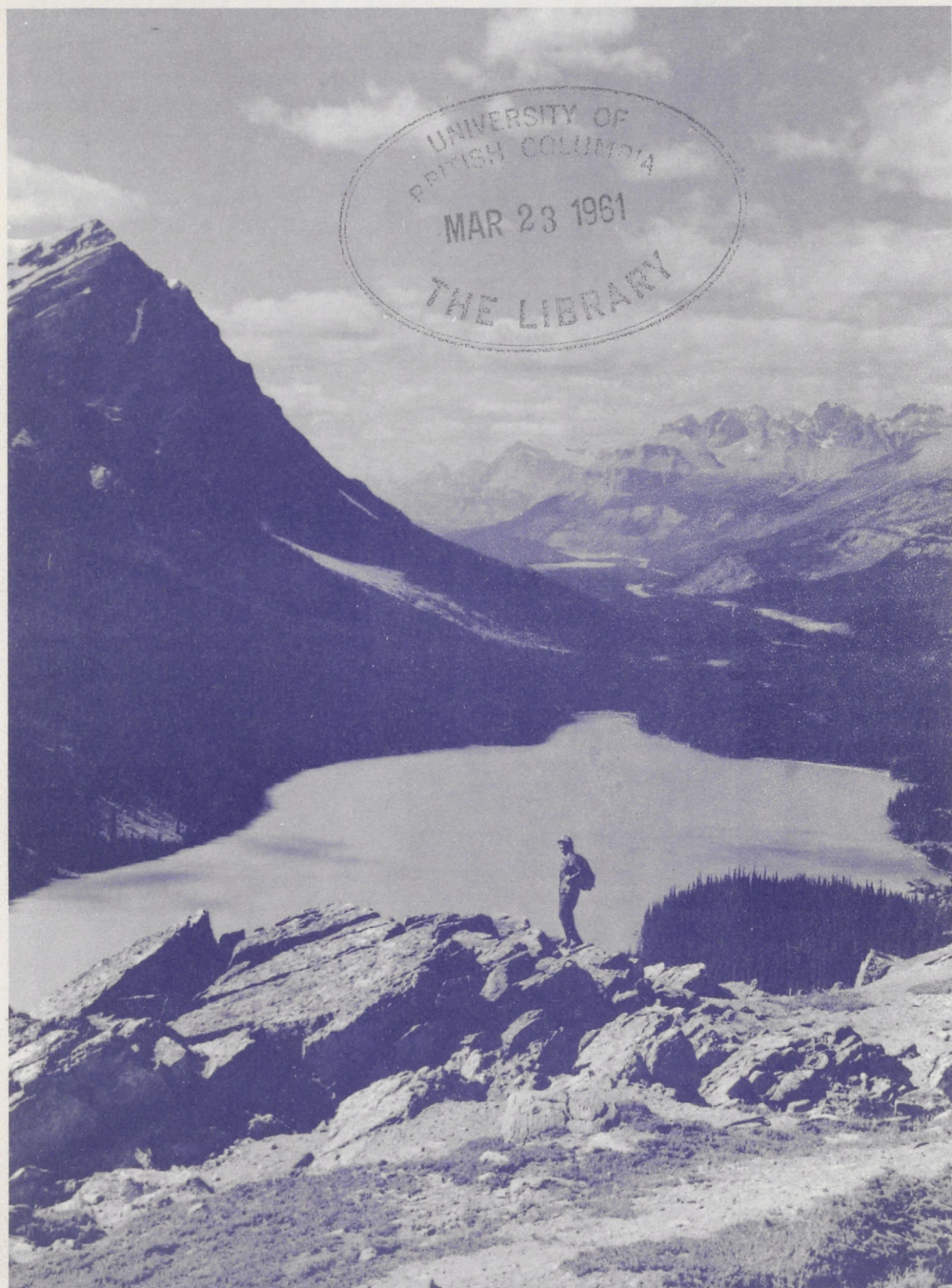




*Dup*

# SKYLINE TRAILS





# On the Skyline Trail of 1960

Allen Violet .....	Toronto, Ont.
Allen, Kathleen .....	Toronto, Ont.
Brogaard, Kaare .....	Vancouver, B.C.
Buchan, Irene .....	Medicine Hat, Alta.
Buchanan, Sylvia .....	Toronto, Ont.
Chanter, Henry .....	Victoria, B.C.
Campbell, Don. K. ....	Edmonton, Alta.
Crowther, Edna .....	Philadelphia, Pa.
Crossley, Jack .....	Calgary, Alta.
Crum, Elaine .....	Calgary, Alta.
deLacy, Bea .....	Portland, Ore.
Drinkwater, Rachel .....	Plainfield, N.J.
Ebert, Helen .....	Newton, Pa.
Elford, Esther .....	Lethbridge, Alta.
Fallis, Anne .....	Calgary, Alta.
Frost, Ernest .....	Calgary, Alta.
Gudmundson, Cathryn .....	Wynnewood, Pa.
Galbraith, Jean .....	Lethbridge, Alta.
Herrle, Howard .....	Calgary, Alta.
Hunt, Jeanne .....	Calgary, Alta.
Hutchings, Edith .....	Brandon, Man.
Hutchings, Dick .....	Brandon, Man.
Hoskyns, George .....	Crewkerne, Eng.
Jones, Mrs. O. L. ....	Wallace, Idaho
Kendall, George .....	Amarillo, Tex.
Kisser, Betty .....	Edmonton, Alta.
Laidlaw, Fred L. ....	Vancouver, B.C.
Lamont, Isobel .....	Brandon, Man.
Lamont, Gwen .....	Brandon, Man.
Leach, Elizabeth .....	Largo, Fla.
Lore, Mary S. ....	Calgary, Alta.
Love, Peggy .....	Toronto, Ont.
Mackenzie, Ian .....	Strathmore, Alta.
MacKenzie, Jean .....	Calgary, Alta.
McLennan, John .....	Vancouver, B.C.
McCowan, Margaret .....	Brandon, Man.
MacAlpine, Wallace .....	Calgary, Alta.
Murray, Capt. James I. ....	Vancouver, B.C.
Pawson, Dave .....	Calgary, Alta.
Pawson, Doreen .....	Calgary, Alta.
Poirier, Roger .....	Montreal, Que.
Preston, Muriel .....	Salmon Arm, B.C.
Preston, Margaret .....	Salmon Arm, B.C.
Preston, Jimmy .....	Salmon Arm, B.C.
Robertson, Adelaide .....	Calgary, Alta.
Robertson, Nan .....	Winnipeg, Man.
Robertson, Helen .....	Winnipeg, Man.
Royan, Tom .....	Calgary, Alta.
Seager, Mrs. D. J. ....	Edmonton, Alta.
Siegfried, Jerry .....	Wichita, Kansas
Smolenske, Lottie .....	Hillside, N.J.
Shulman, Lou. W. ....	Calgary, Alta.
Somerville, Dr. Sandy .....	Edmonton, Alta.
Stevenson, Doris .....	Medicine Hat, Alta.





That One Sunny Morning



Sunbathing on the Skyline Trail

Well now, the camp last summer was a little wet, but then the pictures above do prove that we had a little sunshine, and like the farmer whose crop was not quite up-to-snuff, perhaps next year it will be better.



## Notes and News



—Alberton Photo

Mary Lore, our genial and hard working M.C., must run short of hours in the day. Her interests are many and varied. Besides the hours she puts in working for the Skyline Trail Hikers, she is an ardent photographer, so much so that she is secretary of a camera club, judges photographic exhibitions, sells candy kisses for the C.G.I.T., is counsellor at a girls camp and has a regular job besides.

Calgary members of the Skyline Trail Hikers were invited to a Get-To-Gether at the home of Mary Lore, October 29th. Some sixteen hikers attended.

Many a hike on mountain trail was re-lived when members produced their slides in color, pictures in black and white and even movies of past trail hikes.

The rain at Bryant Creek Meadows was forgotten that autumn evening a talk revolved around the glories of the Assiniboine trip taken by a smaller group after the regular hike camp.

Winners of the hat decorating contest, which concluded the evening, were Jean MacKenzie and Bob Jones. The team were presented with a cherished skyline hike delicacy, shared between them — A Peanut Butter Sandwich.

Skyline Trail Hikers were saddened to hear of the passing of Mrs. Shirley Pecover, recently. Better known to Hikers as Shirley Rourke, her maiden name, Shirley was for many years prior to her marriage, a very active Skyline Hiker. She was also a member of the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies and a pioneer member of the Canadian Youth Hostel, Calgary branch.

\* \* \*

Jerry Siegfried, the well known Hiker from Wichita, Kansas, is reported to have spent a second vacation in Canada last summer. After having attended the Hike camp at Bryant Creek Meadows, somehow Jerry wangled a second vacation of some ten days. So back she came to Canada, visiting Vancouver and Victoria, B.C. How about becoming a resident, Jerry? Then you could spend your vacation in Kansas!

\* \* \*

Franklyn Fitch of New York was not along on the Hike last summer, seems that he took off for Europe at Trail Time. Frank's first camp with the Skyline Trail Hikers was at Skoki in 1949. At that time he said that he probably would not be back, since there are so many places to see and he never returned to the same place a second time. Since then Frank has attended seven Skyline Trail Hike camps. We hope he enjoyed his visit to Europe last summer and we're looking forward to seeing him in camp in 1961.

\* \* \*

Skyline Trail Hikers extend their sympathy to our 1960 President, Margaret McCowan from Brandon, Manitoba. Margaret's father passed away in November last.

\* \* \*

The amateur surgery performed on Dr. Sandy Somerville at the camp Stunt Night, seems to have been successful. Dr. Sandy is busily slaving away for the Alberta Health Department, when he is not in his darkroom making pictures or tending one of his many other interests.

\* \* \*

Rumour has it that Jack Crossley, besides being an artist at Creek Crossing is also an ardent photographer.

Last summer, being a canny fellow, he started a thrifty fad of double exposing his film. "Saves money," says Jack. He ran off a roll of 35 mm on the Hike, later on a trip to Sunshine, he ran it again, some of the effects are amazing. Did you ever see Avalanche Lillies growing out of a lady's glove?

Ask Jack for the latest know-how on this 'Two Pictures in One' fad of his.





"Teepee Town in the Rockies" - A Skyline Trail Hike camp

## Edmonton

When Dr. Sandy Somerville, our genial trail doctor, and Don Campbell, another Skyliner, both of Edmonton, Alberta, entered pictures taken on the Skyline Trail, in a photo contest put on by the Edmonton Movie and Photo Club, the judges were sufficiently impressed with the entries to award them both special mention.

So impressed were the judges and other members of the club that Sandy and Don were asked to present a showing of their Skyline Trail Hike pictures. This they did before a record club attendance of more than fifty members and friends.

**Sandy's presentation of a series of colored slides, selected from his files of pictures taken over a number of years on the trail with the Skyline Trail Hikers, was embellished by a running commentary by the good Doctor, of goings-on on the Trail, doings around camp, the antics of Stunt Night and the many little items of interest and amusement, picked up over many years of Skyline Trail Hikers' camps.**

Don Campbell, a newcomer to the Trail Hikers', but like Sandy, an ardent shutterbug, presented pictures taken on the trail of 1960, and gave his impressions of his first camp with the Skyliners.

Of the fifty or more present, eight people asked for and were supplied with additional information on our association, camps, etc., and a larger Edmonton contingent is in the offing for 1961.

**For the other shutterbugs among our membership, the pictures entered by Sandy and Don were, Don's, a shot of the camp at Bryant Creek Meadows by late afternoon**

**sunlight, you all remember that one sunny evening. And Dr. Sandy's picture was of that gorgeous valley of Fireweed, as seen from Og Pass trail with Mount Assiniboine in the background.**

Don and his wife Doris, who by the way is one of Alberta's well known Alpinists, had the four Edmontonians who attended the 1960 camp, over one evening and despite the poor photographic weather during last summer's camp, a surprisingly good assortment of pictures was presented.

It's fun 'beating-up' those old trails, showing your pictures to the other Trail Hikers in your own town. So get them together some winter evening and send in a report on Who, When, What, to the bulletin. Other Hikers are interested to know what you are doing during the winter months.

---

### Official Publication of the Skyline Trail Hikers of the Canadian Rockies

The editor requests members to send in any news items or pictures which they think might be of interest to Hikers. Get-togethers, vital statistics, other than Hike activities, of members may be of interest to your fellow hiker so send them in, this is your magazine.

All such material which cannot be used promptly will be kept on file for future issues of the bulletin or returned to the sender at his or her request.

Address all communications to:

**Fred L. Laidlaw,  
Secretary-Treasurer,  
Skyline Trail Hikers of the Canadian Rockies,  
Canadian Pacific Railway Depot,  
Vancouver 2, B.C.**

---





Mount Assiniboine and Lake Mogog

**To James Outram, who made first ascent of  
Mountain Assiniboine (Page 167)**

"One is sometimes in a quandary as to whether mountaineering should be referred to as a sport, a hobby or an ailment. To JAMES OUTRAM, a British clergyman and an early visitor to the Rockies of Canada, the scaling of high and difficult mountains was but a step removed from climbing the stairs of a pulpit. If it so happened that the particular summit had not hitherto been trodden by man, he regarded it with an envious eye and attached it with peculiar zest. No virgin peak was too remote — no travel hardship too great to deter this wiry sky pilot from yet another first ascent. 'I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills' must surely have been his favourite scripture text.

"Perhaps his greatest triumph was on a September day in 1901 when he reached the summit of Mount Assiniboine and stood upon a higher spot in Canada than had heretofore been reached by man.

"On his arduous climb he was accompanied by the Swiss guides C. Bohren and C. Hasler, Sr., and while the six-hour ascent was not marked by any unusual incident the return journey by the unknown north face of the great pyramid was extremely venturesome. However, the trio reached the base camp in safety and was heartily congratulated by the packer, Bill Peyto, and by Sinclair the cook, who got out his fiddle and played, 'See the conquering heroes come.'

"That James Outram's amazing record of first ascents contains no blemish of accident, major or minor, is tribute to his skill and pru-

dence and to that of his guides and packers. He died in 1925 and has an impressive memorial in a massive mountain bearing his name. It stands near Glacier Lake in the midst of the noble array of peaks which had thrown him a friendly challenge and were speedily conquered."

—Mary S. Lore.

## *God's Cathedral*

Whoever walks a mountain trail  
Has never walked alone;  
Or lifted eyes unto the hills,  
But inner strength has known.  
Whoever seeks communion sweet,  
In God's Cathedral there,  
Will find the angels very near,  
And joining him in prayer.  
The trees and flowers, like acolytes,  
Will fling their incense sweet,  
The feathered friends will join in song,  
And make the day complete.  
The flowing stream whose melodies,  
Are never known to cease;  
The giant crags that tower above,  
Bring quietness and peace.  
The wind will whisper through the pines,  
The sky will smile above,  
And everything seems unified  
Enshrined in God's pure love.  
Whoever walks a mountain trail,  
Or kneels upon the sod,  
Has been so near to Heaven's gate,  
He has touched the hand of God.

— Eleanor Fiock.





Your Hike Council



On the Assiniboine Trail



# Those Bright New Teepees



Trail Ride and Hike camps have taken on a new look. Over the past three years we have acquired a complete new set of teepees and they are of the best materials and workmanship. But, being all pure white, they lacked the color and individuality of the painted teepees formerly made for us by the Stoney Indians of Morley.

**Riders and hikers were loud in their praise of the new teepees, all pitched in an attractive group, but it was not long before the odd remark, 'Ooops—guess I'm in the wrong teepee, sorry,' was heard around camp. Then it became evident that something must be done to readily identify each teepee, as well as bring back color to the camp rather than to the face of the rider who mistook a neighbor's home for his own.**

Your councils agreed that the decorated teepee added color to the camp and also helped to avoid the embarrassment of finding one's self in the 'wrong house,' but whom could we get to do the job.

Finally it was decided to ask Bunny Robinson, vice-president of the Trail Riders' association and long-time council member, to take it on.

**Now as most Trail Riders know, and according to her art professor at the Institute of Technology and Art in Calgary, Bunny is a most efficient gal who refuses to tackle any job which is less than ten times her size. This one looked big enough for her and she agreed to try it.**

She already has seven teepees finished and has made sketches for the designs for the remainder. Everything must be as authentic and as nearly perfect as possible to satisfy her and the research was in itself a prodigious effort. She also wrote a story on the history of the Indian teepee and its decoration, which appears elsewhere in this issue.

Here is what she said when she agreed to take on the job.

"When I was approached with the suggestion that I do the decorating of the new teepees, I felt a bit amiss about tackling the proposition.

"The task of applying appropriate design to an inspiring circle of these dwellings that hold such a feeling of adventure and unexpected anticipation, which any true Trail Rider and Hiker must feel upon his first glimpse of the camp, posed quite a problem.

**"It just didn't seem right, not to use traditional Indian design, and if Indian design, why not authentic Indian design. Since our members come from so many scattered geographical points, why not expose them to some of our true western culture. And so my hunt began for traditional history and authentic design.**

"This became more involved, more interesting, and more rewarding as I went along, until I found myself embarked on a new adventure and experience, adding every moment to my respect and admiration for our friends the Indians.

"As I began to realize just how serious the business of a decorated teepee is to the Indian, I had to rearrange my designs and seek information from many more sources with regard to authenticity, since I didn't wish to produce any symbol which might offend any tribe or individual. After a considerable amount of research, which included contacting the Museum of National History, in Ottawa, talking with Indian representatives and agents, reading volumes on the history of the Plains Indians, and checking reams of photographs, I finally sketched a number of ideas which I felt could be carried out in a decorative and inoffensive manner.



Teepee Painter at Work - Herald Photo



"Besides the design, a technique for applying the proper medium to canvas, which would stand up to our requirements was finally solved — and on to the painting.

"The first three teepees were done out at base camp at Palliser Pass, and it became so interesting that when the ride was over I brought four more teepees home with me to work on. I spread them out one at a time on the front lawn, (the back wasn't big enough) and set to work. I enjoyed the task, entertained my curious neighbors, and killed large spots of grass on my husband's lawn.

"After one becomes familiar with the various Indian legends and symbols, it is a pleasure to evolve designs, and I have quite a number of ideas sketched for more teepees in the future.

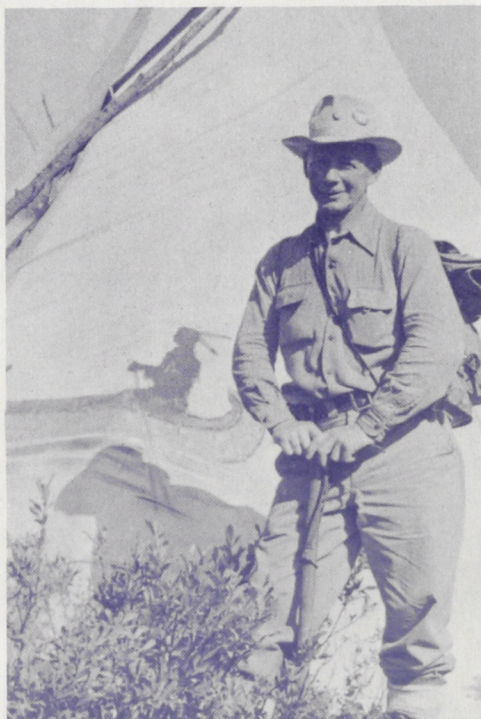
"I hope the ones completed so far will meet with the approval of the Riders — and it's only a few more months till Trail Ride time again. I am enclosing what I trust will not be too long an explanation of the history of the teepee, in the hope that it will help fellow Riders and Hikers to understand more about these shelters, the Indian's purpose in decorating them and why we prefer teepees."



Edith and her cookhouse crew



"Looks good from here"



Lou Shulman wants to know:  
"Are you guys ready for the trail?"





**HIKER'S HOLIDAY**—Not the least of the many attractions which have made the Canadian Rockies famous are the country's hiking trails. Here, high on a hillside, admiring the surrounding grandeur of snow-topped peaks, a hiker rests on the Mount Edith Trail, near Banff, Alberta.

—Canadian Pacific Railway Photo



## Hikers from Near and Far



The President at Assiniboine



George Hoskyns, Crewkerne, England  
Jerry Siegfried, Wichita, Kansas



Bea and Howard



Edmonton Group



## Our Mountains

These mountains, the Canadian Rockies, are ours, yours and mine, to have and to hold, to love and enjoy, to protect and hand on to posterity.

Let us so live that our stewardship is worthy of commendation.

Encroaching civilization crowding back and further back . . . the rail and highways leaving scars on the terrain that will not be obliterated in the memory of those now living . . . commercial enterprise, forced on by the slogan, 'the greater good for the greater number' . . . all these have desecrated our forests and landscapes and no definite attempts have been made to heal the scars by reforestation, other than those efforts by our government.

Further and further back we must go into the hinterland, to find nature as the good Lord left it. As Trail Riders we must see that in our sojourn with nature, we do not abuse our stewardship and that the few scars we do inflict are slight and quickly healed in nature's way.

Perpetual and continuous disregard could in time force us onto protected reservations (as the Indians) for our pleasure rides.

Dust covered trails with hot dog stands to the foot of the very Glacier! God forbid!

Let us as individuals and Trail Riders so conduct ourselves that posterity will bless the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies.

Keen Katchenow Wenier (Cree)  
(One who lives in the Hills)

— Ray Bagley



The Prestons from Salmon Arm, B.C.

### BY ESTHER ELFORD AND GROUP

There was a camp at Bryant Creek  
Its distance suited to the weak  
The folder said  
Brewsters were good to hikers  
And gave them sacks of lunch with jam  
And slices of delicious cheese.  
And even oranges to squeeze.  
And then it was the dreadful fate befell them  
Which I now relate.

You know about it or at least you ought to know

For I have often told you so  
That hikers never are allowed  
To leave their leader and the crowd  
But photographers have one especial foible  
They snap whenever they are able,  
And in this most delaying way  
They snap the flowers, or so they say.

So on to camp they bravely hike  
And tramp through dust with all their might.  
They eat beside the broken bridge,  
They separate, then onward trudge.  
Six mountain miles to the ranger's cabin  
They slake their thirst so feet can keep sloggin  
Just two miles more for a mountain eight,  
And hurry along, or supper will be late.  
But Bea's good meter which never lies  
Says it's twelve miles to the last creek crossing,  
Twelve and a half to the supper call  
WE MADE IT IN — AND WHAT A HAUL!



From "Toronto the Good":  
Peggy, Sylvia, Violet and Kay



# The Indian Teepee

By BUNNY ROBINSON

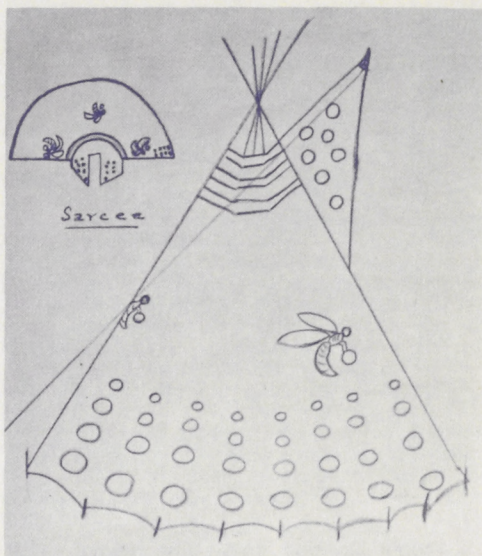
No dwelling in all the world stirs the imagination as does the teepee of the Plains Indian of North America. It is without doubt, one of the most picturesque of shelters and the most practical movable dwelling ever invented. Comfortable, roomy and well ventilated, it was an ideal home for the roving life these people led, following the buffalo herds over the Great Plains. It also proved to be just as practical in a more permanent camp during the long winters. So writes Reginald Laubin in his history of 'The Indian Teepee.'

The history of the teepee as we know it, is long and much too involved to be adequately covered in a short article such as this. However, a few facts are worth noting in order that we can appreciate the many good features of these light, movable shelters.

**Within historic times we find people living in conical skin tents, all around the Arctic Circle — Lapps in Europe and Siberia, Mongol tribes in Asia, Woods Indians throughout the entire MacKenzie area of Canada, the Eskimo west of Hudson's Bay and in Labrador, as well as the Indians of the Great Central Plains.**

First accounts of these dwellings on our continent, were recorded by the Spaniards in the 1540s. The teepee was then a small conical skin covering, which was transported during treks by dogs.

In the early 1650s, the Indian had managed to capture and subdue, horses, from the wild herds which roamed the southern plains, descendants of the saddle stock and pack animals which had escaped from or were left by Her-



Bee: Omen of prosperity - According to legend the Bee once saved the Tribe from annihilation

nando Cortez and others of the Conquistadores. With this increase in the power of their transportation, the Indian was able to make himself much larger and more comfortable teepees. Thus the general standard of their living improved.

**The true teepee is not a symmetrical cone, but a tilted one, steeper at the back, with the smoke hole extending some distance down the more gently sloping, or front side. Here there are two flaps, called smoke flaps, ears or wings. These are supported on movable poles which regulate the draft and carry off the smoke.**

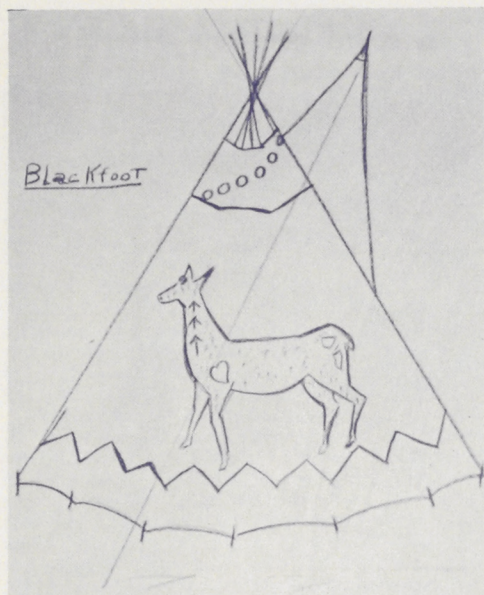
A teepee can be easily erected or pitched by one person, usually this was the work of the Indian women. Three poles are tied together near the top, forming a tripod, against these other poles are leaned, until a conical framework appears. The cover of canvas or hides as was the case before the advent of the white man, is then raised with a lifting pole and is wrapped around the pole framework and secured down the front with pins. The bottom is pegged down all round and a separate flap kept rigid across the bottom with a branch, serves as a door.

History does not record when the use of painted design in color originated, but it added picturesqueness to the camp, representing prominent events in the history of the tribe or of the owner, or as of religious significance. The symbol designs used are believed to secure for their owner protection from sickness and misfortune and this type of teepee is more numerous than the war teepee.



Buffalo Symbol - Most important of all  
Provided Food, Clothing and Shelter  
Ear Symbol - Morning Star or Butterfly





Story of a Successful Hunt  
Night Sky and Stars - The Animal -  
Rocky Mountain Dust Band

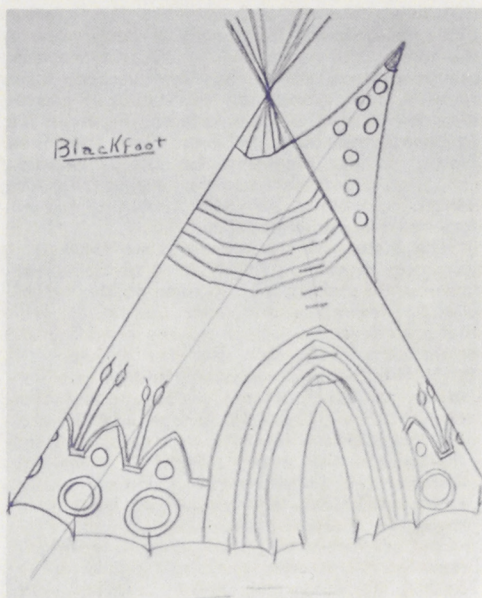
The designs used were always secured through the medium of dreams, after long fasting, and solitary communion with nature. Thus they became exclusive property and there must be no duplicates. When a family teepee wore out, a new one with the same decoration could take its place, but the original then must be destroyed by sacrificing it to the Sun, spreading it upon a lake, weighting it down with stones and sinking it.

**The Yellow Buffalo, Crow, Otter, Serpent, Cross Stripe, Big Rock and many others with their legends, have been handed down through generations, and are considered to have very strong protective powers. Their ownership and sacred power is jealously guarded. Sometimes however, when the owner believes the symbol to have lost its power, he may abandon the teepee, or he may transfer it to another. The new owner must swear to observe all rules or become subject to future misfortune.**

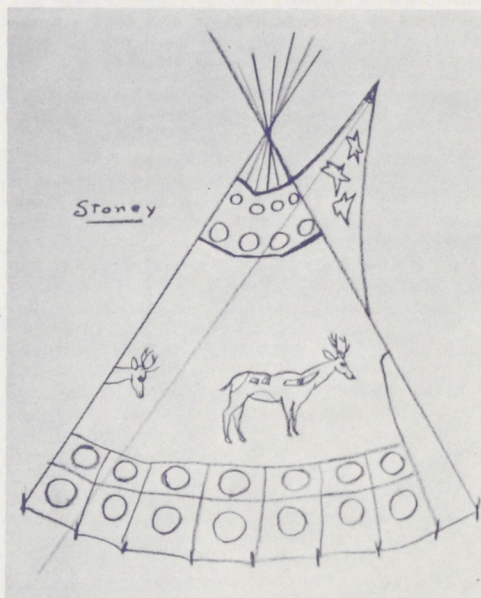
Thus no Indian would dare to copy the design of a painted teepee unless it had been regularly transferred to him. There are also logical and appropriate reasons for the arrangement of the decorations.

Generally at the bottom, there is an encircling band of dark color representing the earth. Within this band is usually found a row of discs, called 'Dusty Stars.' The Blackfeet have given this name to the puffballs which grow in clusters on the prairies, because they are supposed to be meteors which have fallen from the night sky and spring up as puffballs in the morning. These balls, when squeezed, emit a puff of dust, and they are highly regarded by the Indian for their sup-

posed medicinal value. Above this low dark band is often found a row of rounded or pointed projections, these represent ridges or mountain peaks.



Domicile - Natural Phenomenon - Night Sky  
Rainbow - Cattails - Dust Band  
Star Constellation



Stoney Indian Design is only symbolic - not derivative. They were not a decorative people originally and their motifs are eclectic.



Upon the broad central space is painted the symbol or design of an animal, bird, thunder trail, or whatever is supposed to impart to the lodge its protective power, and from this the teepee receives its distinction.

Surmounting all, and including the flaps, is a broad encircling band of black representing the night sky. Portrayed on this are the sun, crescent moon, the constellation of the Seven Brothers and Lost Children, (Great Bear and Pleiades) and a Maltese Cross, which is the emblem of the Morning Star. This cross also represents the Butterfly (or Sleep Bringer). Sun Dogs and Rainbows too, are often represented.

Sometimes one finds a teepee of entirely different character, a war teepee, depicting in picture form, records of tribal victories or personal achievements. On such a teepee belonging to Running Rabbit, was painted, records of battles with the Crows, Sioux, Snakes, Cheyennes and Flatheads. On another was the story of a daring horse-stealing expedition by a Blackfoot Chief, shown in the act of cutting loose a horse tied close to the lodge in full view of the animal's owner. Still another showed a warrior engaged in fierce hand-to-hand struggle, seizing his enemy's rifle.

Successful scouting expeditions were portrayed by three sides of a square. A circle round a number of arrows pointing outward, depicted the warrior repelling a group of the enemy attacking. On a long crooked line representing a river, was marked the bend where a famous battle took place. Recorded too was the act of a brave who saved the lives of two of his comrades, carrying one on his own horse and leading the horse of the other. The making of the first treaty

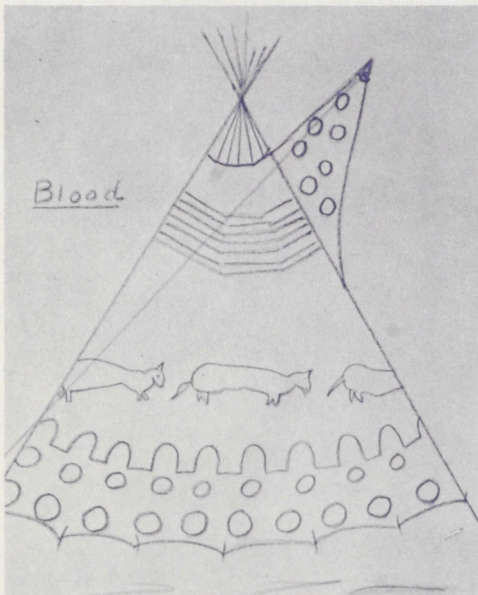
with the whites was considered a great event and was often shown in teepee decoration. It is interesting to note that there were no records of defeats.

All such events were of vital importance in the life of the Indian and this was his way of telling the world.

The white man privileged to look upon the inner circle of painted teepees in the great encampment of the Sun-Dance, would no doubt be properly impressed with the imposing array, and spectacular effect of their novel color and design. However, it probably never would occur to him that he was looking upon the pictorial representation of the teepee-owner's religion.

Just as millions of people wear some outward sign of their faith, be it Christian, Moslem, or African Voodoo, so the teepee proclaims to the world, the belief of the Indian. As patron saints today, and the Gods of Pagan Rome, twenty centuries ago, were held in reverence, so the spirit of the Otter, Buffalo, Beaver, Owl, Crow and many others, is worshipped in its visible representation on the painted teepee.

Wherever the ascending smoke of their campfires denotes their abode, there the Indian piously displays the symbols of his religious faith.



Otter Teepee - Symbol of Good Fortune  
Happy Hunting - Protective Power - Night Sky  
Rainbow Bands - Foothills - Dusty Stars



Brandon Bunch - President on the left!





"Happy Birthday, Sylvia!"





Calgary Contingent



Doris and Irene from Medicine Hat

## Stunt Night

Skyline Hike — 1960

By JOHN MacLENNAN, KAARE BROGAARD  
AND W. MacALPINE

- A. "Hello Billy Goat. Where have you been?"  
B. "I have been on Chuck's Ridge. Where have you been?"  
A. "I was on Cone Mountain watching people. People sure are funny."  
B. "They sure are. I have noticed they carry small metal boxes. I wonder what they are for?"  
A. "Could be people are nearsighted. I have noticed they even get down on their hands and knees to look at flowers."  
B. "I have noticed one people who carries four boxes. He must be extremely nearsighted."  
A. "I have observed that they walk one behind the other on the trails as people and goats should, but every once in a while they gather in a big herd on the trail and talk their heads off."  
B. "Yes, and after a while half of them head for the trees on one side of the trail and the other half heads for the trees on the other side—I wonder what this is for?"  
A. "I don't know—when they came out of the trees in Cone Meadows yesterday, they counted each other for five minutes. Sure are crazy people!!!"  
B. "They sure are. Gets me how they will gather around a little weed and scream their heads off." —Contd. next page



- A. "Good thing they give you plenty of warning. You never know what they are up to."  
 B. "Yes. They talk a lot to themselves while on the trail and once in a while the leader turns around and shouts 'KEEP QUIET, or you will scare the game away!'"  
 A. "I have been watching people in our valleys and on our trails for the last 28 years and it takes to fall before we have our trails in shape again. We ought to complain to the Parks Board."  
 B. "That will be of absolutely no use, it always favours people. Let us hold a goats prayer meeting for rain."  
 A. "Good idea. I have noticed when it rains they all head straight for the wigwams in the valley without even going into the trees on either side of the trail."  
 B. "Let's away, Brother, to pray for rain to rid ourselves of these pests!!!!"



Dr. Sandy Survived the Operation

**BY SYLVIA BUCHANAN, TORONTO**  
**(Sung at Stunt Night)**

All I want is a teepee somewhere  
 Far away from the Bryant Beetle scare  
 With one enormous fire,  
 Oh! wouldn't be lovely!  
 Lot's of pork sandwiches for me to eat  
 Less burned faces, scratched hands, blistered  
 feet,  
 Dry face, dry hands, dry feet,  
 Oh! wouldn't it be lovely.  
 Oh! so lovely hiking all along the mountain  
 trails  
 And I think my hiking boots are upturned nails,  
 Someone's pack resting on my knee,  
 Light and airy as it can be  
 And Lou taking care of me  
 Oh! wouldn't it be lovely.



Billy Goats! John and Kaare

## *Hiking in the Rain*

We came by car, by bus, by plane,  
 To join the Skyline in the rain.  
 The rain was needed, this we know,  
 To make the fire hazard go.  
 The bus it took us on our way,  
 Not far enough, some people say.  
 And then, we fifty campers strong  
 Into Lou's tender care were thrown.  
 One by one we made the pace,  
 To fall in stream would be disgrace.  
 Like camels in an Indian style  
 We slowly covered every mile.  
 The teepees were reached without mishap  
 And so to Lou we doff our cap.  
 On Sunday the rain came down  
 But this didn't cause a frown.  
 Up the hill and into the meadow,  
 Went many a gal and many a fellow.  
 Monday came and skies were blue,  
 Brave Mary took us for the view.  
 And after crossing Wonder Pass,  
 We saw a view, few could surpass.  
 The rain came down, our spirits sank,  
 The teepee leaked at every crack.  
 To more palatial quarters we did turn,  
 The Cowboys made our fire burn.  
 A good night's sleep was had by all,  
 And we were up at morning's call.  
 The rain it fell and fell some more,  
 To dry our clothes, it was our chore.  
 After lunch we took a trip,  
 Sandy, the captain of our ship.  
 Tomorrow we bid you all adieu,  
 Of aches and pains we have a few,  
 Next year we shall greet you all  
 When you answer Skyline Hikers' call.

Presented by:

Jerry Siegfried,  
 Peggy Love,  
 Betty Kissner,  
 Doris Seager.



# Stunt Night Capers



Howard Herrle and the "Mountain Mile"



Creek Crossing





Stunt Night Songsters



"In the Evening . . . By the Campfire . . ."



# *Facts for Prospective Hikers*

## **Who are the Trail Hikers?**

The Skyline Trail Hikers of the Canadian Rockies comprise an independent group of alpine enthusiasts who each year hold a five-day camp in the vicinity of Banff or Lake Louise in Alberta.

## **What are their principal aims?**

Among their principal aims are the encouragement of Hiking over Rocky Mountain trails, the construction of new trails and the maintenance and improvement of those already existing, the preservation of our national parks, and co-operating with other organizations with similar aims.

## **Can I become a member?**

You or anybody else can join the hikers at any time you wish. Membership is open to all—irrespective of age, color, creed or profession. We welcome new members to our organization.

## **What are the requirements?**

To become a full-fledged member it is necessary to have accumulated a minimum of 25 miles' hiking on Rocky Mountain trails. This is usually acquired by most hikers at the five-day camp. Annual membership fee is three dollars.

## **Is climbing experience necessary?**

The answer is no. We are not mountain climbers; we do not scale cliffs with ropes and crampons. We are walkers of the uphill and downhill type. The hikes are not strenuous and can be enjoyed by anyone who likes a good walk with a side order of spectacular mountain scenery.

## **How do I join the annual hike?**

To join the annual hike send your application to the Secretary-Treasurer, Skyline Trail Hikers of the Canadian

Rockies, C.P.R. Depot, Vancouver 2, B.C., accompanied by a five-dollar deposit. Your deposit will be refunded if you alter your plans on or before July 1.

## **What is the total fee?**

Total cost of the hike is \$45.00. This includes teepee accommodation for five days, meals in camp, transportation of duffle to and from camp, services of attendants and gratuities.

Sleeping bags can be rented for \$5.00 each for the camp's duration. Rubber ground sheets and blankets are provided at no cost where these are required.

## **When are the hikes held?**

The hikers usually hold their annual camp over the last week-end in July or the first in August. This year the dates are **Saturday, July 29th to Wednesday, August 2nd, inclusive.**

## **How are camps set up?**

Camps are made up of Indian teepees, constructed and decorated by the Stony Indians who have a reservation at nearby Morley. The teepees are equipped with vents so as to permit the lighting of fires inside when the nights are cool. Three to four hikers can share a teepee in comfort.

## **Can I keep pace with the vets?**

You don't need to. At the start of each day's hike, members are divided into groups according to their experience, their scenic tastes and the amount of hiking they wish to accomplish. Each group has an experienced guide to lead the way.

## **Well, what am I waiting for?**

Nothing at all. Send in your application!





Trail in Lake Louise area



Lake Louise - "Gem of the Canadian Rockies"





## Hikers from Near and Far







# Skyline Trail Hikers

## OF THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

### PRESIDENT

MISS MARGARET McCOWAN, Brandon, Manitoba

### VICE-PRESIDENTS

R. D. LOUDEN, Calgary, Alberta.

FRANKLYN FITCH, New York, New York.

FRANK HOLLINGWORTH, Edmonton, Alberta.

MRS. MURIEL PRESTON, Salmon Arm, B.C.

G. A. DOELLER, Dayton, Ohio.

### SECRETARY-TREASURER

FRED L. LAIDLAW, Vancouver, B.C.

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

MISS EVELYN BOYD, Bowmanville, Ontario.

MISS LILA DICKEN, Naramata, B.C.

MISS JEANNE HUNT, Calgary, Alberta.

MRS. R. C. RILEY, Calgary, Alberta.

MRS. L. C. WOLFENDEN, Toronto, Ontario.

### COUNCIL

GEO. KENDALL, Amarillo Texas.

HELEN EBERT, Philadelphia, Pa.

IRENE FEDAK, Winnipeg, Man.

IAN MACKENZIE, Strathmore, Alberta.

MRS. NOREEN CATT, Victoria, B.C.

ROBT. L. JONES, Calgary, Alta.

DOREEN JORDAN, Calgary, Alta.

EVA MOODY, Essondale, B.C.

WM. RAGLAND, LOUISVILLE, Ky.

MRS. DORIS SEAGER, Edmonton, Alta.

MRS. W. NIXON, Calgary, Alta.

M. C. LAMAR, Ellisville, Miss.

MISS E. M. CROWTHER, Philadelphia, Pa.

MISS E. R. DAVIDSON, Chicago, Ill.

MISS ANNIE DAVISON, Edmonton, Alta.

MISS EILEEN DESBRISAY, Vancouver, B.C.

MISS J. F. FERGUSON, Calgary, Alta.

MRS. W. M. FOSTER, Detroit, Mich.

E. S. KEEPING, Edmonton, Alta.

DR. D. M. LAWRASON, Medicine Hat, Alta.

MISS MARY S. LORE, Calgary, Alta.

D. J. LOUDEN, Calgary, Alta.

MISS J. MACKERRELL, Brackett, Alta.

H. T. COLEMAN, Montreal, Que.

DR. C. A. NORDLUM, Portland, Ore.

IAN C. SOMERVILLE, Willow Grove, Pa.

MISS GWEN WRIGHT, Vancouver, B.C.

E. L. WULFMEYER, Wichita, Kan.

### HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. F. C. BELL, West Vancouver, B.C.

WILF CARTER, Calgary, Alta.

F. H. CHANTER, Nelson, B.C.

MARSHALL H. DIVERTY, Woodbury, N.J.

MISS ANNE FALLIS, Calgary, Alta.

MISS JEAN GALBRAITH, Lethbridge, Alta.

MRS. A. C. HAMILTON, Golden, B.C.

MISS CAROLINE HINMAN, Summit, N.J.

SIDNEY HOLLANDER, Baltimore, Md.

E. P. HOLMES, Calgary, Alta.

G. F. HORSEY, Field, B.C.

MISS BEA DE LACY, Portland, Ore.

MISS MARY S. LORE, Calgary, Alta.

MRS. E. P. LAMAR, Navajoo, Mexico.

A. H. MacCARTHY, Annapolis, Md.

MRS. D. C. MacFARLAND, Ithaca, Pa.

G. C. MARTIN, West Vancouver, B.C.

MRS. P. A. MOORE, Banff, Alta.

L. W. SHULMAN, Calgary, Alta.

MISS JERRY SIEGFRIED, Wichita, Kansas.

MRS. JAS. SIMPSON, Banff, Alta.

DR. A. SOMERVILLE, Edmonton, Alta.

SYDNEY R. VALLANCE, Banff, Alta.

MRS. G. VAUX, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

GEORGE VAUX, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

SAM WARD, Banff, Alta.

J. M. WARDLE, Ottawa, Ont.

BRIG. SIR O. WHEELER, M.C., Vernon, B.C.

MRS. A. O. WHEELER, Vancouver, B.C.

PETER WHYTE, Banff, Alta.

### TRAIL COMMITTEE

Chairman: L. W. SHULMAN, Calgary, Alta.

SYDNEY R. VALLANCE, Calgary, Alta.

BRIG. SIR O. WHEELER, M.C., Vernon, B.C.

SUPERINTENDENTS of the Banff, Kootenay

Yoho National Parks.

### OFFICIAL DOCTOR

DR. A. SOMERVILLE, Edmonton, Alta.

### LIFE MEMBERS

ADAM, Miss Edith, Marlow, England.

BELL, Mrs. F. C. West Vancouver, B.C.

CONANT, Rev. Ruth S., Hartford, Conn.

CROSBY, L. S., Banff, Alta.

DEAL, Miss Edith, Calgary, Alta.

GEST, Miss Lillian, Wynnewood, Pa.

GILL, Mrs. William B., Calgary, Alta.

GRASSI, Laurence, Canmore, Alta.

HAMILTON, Mrs. A. C. Golden, B.C.

HENDRIE, Miss M. P., Victoria, B.C.

HOLLANDER, Sidney, Baltimore, Md.

HOLLANDER, Mrs. Sidney, Baltimore, Md.

LOVELL, Chas. J., Oak Lawn, Ill.

McCAY, Mrs. Elsie T., Philadelphia, Pa.

MacFARLAND, Mrs. D., Ithaca, Pa.

McCOWAN, Mrs. Dan, Cloverdale, B.C.

MITCHELL, G. B., Rutherford, N.J.

MOORE, Mrs. P. A., Banff, Alta.

NIVEN, Mrs. F., Nelson, B.C.

PRESTON, Mrs. Carvel L., Salmon Arm, B.C.

RILEY, Mrs. R. C., Calgary, Alta.

SAMPSON, Dr. D. Allan, Norbeth, Pa.

SAMPSON, H. E. Q.C., Regina, Sask.

SEGAL, Sol, Chicago, Ill.

SIEBURTH, Mrs. Mary, Vancouver, B.C.

SOMERVILLE, Dr. A., Edmonton, Alta.

SIMPSON, Mrs. James, Banff, Alta.

VALLANCE, Mrs. Sydney, Banff, Alta.

VALLANCE, Peter, Calgary, Alta.

VAUX, George, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

VAUX, Mrs. George, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

WADE, Miss Eva, Edmonton, Alta.

WHEELER, Mrs. A. O., Vancouver, B.C.

WILDE, J. R. Hazelmere, England.

WHYTE, Peter, Banff, Alta.

WHYTE, Mrs. Peter, Banff, Alta.